to us how even the very nearest and dearest of our friends and relations, get side-tracked and fall off from the main road leading to Life's ultimate goal, unable to keep the light of under-standing, clearly before view, so as to be able to think and act, all together in one accord and make of life's tedium one single and continu-ous strain of harmony and music.

XIII.

When order came for my transfer, the messenger that brought me news, gave me to understand that I was going to be released altogether and sent home direct. There was the passenger boat *'Maharaja** lying at anchor in the Andaman harbour and was about to leave for India, on its rotary circuit to one of her ports* The man wanted me immediately to get ready with my things, for my homeward journey. And I seemed to see no tricks played in what he said, believing it all to be true; not caring even to enquire as to whither was the boat bound this trip. I tied accordingly into a bundle, the few things,—some books,

a few
clothes, my iron cup and plates, the
only ones
that I had the right to call mine own
and made